The stands of th

some of Clark's forces, o make his way to the the stockade.
on knew Maisonville as a

perate character, a leader ays and a trader in huly the fellow was le-

upon mim, choket in-"Je vais vous scalper im-

Main street in Vin

an we deny, much as the strong desire for a raised those shouting and chaffing. The desultory bubbling and half sleepy that the steady hearts an undertaking which and for a time neglected to reload his n brave and true burned s distance. Now the oppor-arrived for a stroke of re-The thought was tremen-

ith the aid of Oncle Jazon.

lieutenant. I hyer some o' the fellers a talkin' loud jes' beyant Legrace's place. They ain't no sort o' sense a stryin' to hit anything a shootin' in the derivations and sides in the dark nohow."

When they reached the thick of the town there was a strange stir in the dusk y streets. Men were slipping from house to house, arming themselves and joining their neighbors. Clark had sent an order earlier in the evening forbidding any energy. Men marched es; cannon were wheeled and soon enough the firing fearnest.

In afternoon a rumor of each had gone abroad cillage; but not a French to a friend of the Britcoles were loyal to the dom; moreover, they contamilton, and their hearts the prospect of a change it the fort. Every cabin gut and supply of amplite the order to disarm amilton. There was a bring these forth, which might wolatile.

Alphonse, Victor, Octave—venez ici, here's the American army, come with might the order to disarm amilton. There was a bring these forth, which might wolatile.

Alphonse, Victor, Octave—venez ici, here's the American army, come with might evolutile.

Alphonse, Victor, Octave—venez ici, here's the American army, come with shrill voice, familiar to every ear in Vincennes, drew the croole militiamen to him, and soon Beverley's company had doubled its numbers, while at the same time its enthusiasm and ability to make a noise had increased in a far greater even with Hamilton in his blood.

I seen those hardy and themen gliding in the dusk from cottage to cottage, word that the Americans saying airy things and another as they met and you would have thought they annusing and wholly

'I don't think so, lieutenant. It is

"I don't think so, lieutenant. It is better to play for the sure thing. Keep up the racket, and be ready for 'em if they rush out. We must not fail to capture the hair-buyer general."

He passed on, with something cheerful to say whenever he found a squad of his devoted men. He knew how to humor and mauage those independent and undisciplined yet heroically brave fellows. What to see and hear, what to turn aside as a joke, what to insist upon with inflexible mastery, he knew to turn aside as a joke, what to insist upon with inflexible mastery, he knew by the fine Instantaneous sense of genius. There were many men of Oncle Jazon's cast, true as steel, but refractory as flint, who could not be

dominated by any person, no matter of what stamp or office. To them an order was an insult; but a suggestion pleased and captured them. Strange as it may seem, theirs was the conquering spirit of America—the spirit which has survived every turn of prog-ress and built up the great body of our independence.

Beverley submitted to Clark's plan with what patience he could, and all night long fired shot for shot with the

best riflemen in his squad. the stangle. Lieutenant whom the commander to confidence, was sent to apply of ammunition, and all the Frenchmen in the shed to join in the attack. shouting and firing all round the line. Beverley's men, especially the creoles, held out bravely in the matter of noise; but even they flagged at

a desperate look. Pa- hot rifle, Of course he was thinking purest strain those men of Alice-he really could not think in of Alice—he ready could not think in build have borne any other direction; but it gave him a shock and a start when he presently heard her name mentioned by a little murdered and and true burned "There'll never be another such a

girl in Post Vincennes as Alice Rous-

g shot like a deg!"
"And by a man who calls himself a blood to quench the governor, too!" said another. "Ah, as a few of those wet. for myself, I'm in favor of burning him ted soldiers of free-alive when we capture him. That's

perienced the soul rending urning from a day's hunt-orest to find home in ashes ness brutally murdered and sevenged. The man who shot her must

avenged. The man who shot her must die. Holy Virgiu, but if Gaspard Roussillon were only here!"
"But he is here; I saw him just aft-er dark. He was in great fighting tem-per, that terrible man. Ouf! but I should not like to be Colonel Hamilton and fall in the way of that Gaspard Poussillon!"

"Morbleu! I should say not. You

"Morbleu! I should say not. You may leave me out of a chance like the church before the enemy may leave me out of a chance like that! I shouldn't mind seeing Gaspard handle the governor, though. Ah, that would be too good! He'd pay him up for shooting Mademoiselle Alice."

Beverley could scarcely hold himself erect by the fence: the smoky, fogsy landscape swam round him heavy and strange. He uttered a groan, which are shoulder, as he moved away from the spot just swept are pounder. "Come this yer way,"

"Morbleu! I should say not. You may leave me out of a chance like swarthy Adonis in buckskin, tossed his shapely head with a debonair smile and said:

"To be sure, mon colone! but what have they been doing to us? We have amused them all winter: it's but fair that they should give us a little fun now."

Clark shrugged his broad shoulders and passed on. He understood perfectly what the people of Vincennes had suf-

morning came, affording sufficient light to bring out the "bead sights" on the Kentucky rifles, the matchless marks-men in Clark's band forced the British to close the embrasures and entirely cease trying to use their cannon; but the fight with small arms weat merrily on until the middle of the forenoon.

Meantime Gaspard Roussillon had tied Francis Maisonville's hands fast and hard with the strap of his bullet

pouch.
"Now, I'll scalp you," he said in a rumbling tone, terrible to hear. And with his words out came his hunting knife from its sheath. "O have mercy, my dear Mensieur Roussillon!" 'cried the panting captive; have mercy!"

"Mercy! yes, like your colone's, that's what you'll get. You stand by that forban, that seeler at, that bandit, and help him. Oh, yes, you'll get mercy! Yes, the same mercy that he showed to my poor little Alice! Your scalp, mousieur, if you please! A small matter; it won't hart much!" But, for the sake of old friendship,

"Sut, for the sake of old friendship, Gaspard, for the sake"—
"Ziff! Poor little Alice!"
"But I swear to you that I"—
"Tout de meine, monsieur, je vais vous scalper maintenant."

In fact, he had taken off a part of Maisonville's scalp. when a party maisonvine's scaip, when a party of soldiers, among whom were Maison-ville's brother, a brave fellow and loyal to the American cause, were attracted by his cries and came to his rescue. M. Roussillon struggled bravely, in-

M. Roussilon struggled bravely, in-sisting upon completing his cruel per-formance; but he was at last overpow-ered, partly by brute force and partly by the pleading of Maisonville's brother, and made to desist. The big man wept with rage when he saw the man wept with rage when he saw the bleeding prisoner protected. "Eh bien! I'll keep what I've got," he roared, "and I'll take the rest of it next time." He shook the tuft of hair at Maisonville and glared like a mad bull."

mothe's band were captured about the young cre ing used as spields. Some young cre-oles, gay with drink and the stimulat-ing effect of fight, had bound the poor fellows and were firing from behind them. Of course the commander promptly put an end to this cruelty. but they considered it exquisite fun while it lasted. It was in broad day-light, and they knew that the English in the fort could see what they were

doing.
"It's shameful to treat prisoners in this way," said Clark, "I will not permit it. Shoot the next man that offers to do such a thing! One of the creele youths, a handsome, swarthy Adonis in buckskin, tossed his shapely head with a debonair smile and

ming gate of the fort; but Chark day your hittered sements, the freege ext. when you're held a hot poker all wish was not poker and the poker and the poker and the poker all wish was not poker and the poker all wish was not poker and the poker an

Governor Hamilton received the note of many formal sent him by Colonel Clark and replied to it with curt dignity; but his heart was quaking. As a soldier he was true to the military tradition, and nothing could have induced him to surrender his command with distribution. Hamilton, and nothing the formal his command with distribution, and nothing the formal his command with distribution. Hamilton, and nothing the formal his command with distribution, and nothing the formal his command with distribution. Hamilton is command with distribution, and nothing the formal his command with distribution. Hamilton is command with distribution, and nothing the formal his command with distribution, and nothing the following the formal his command with distribution. Hamilton is command with distribution, and nothing the following the formal his command with distribution. Hamilton is command with distribution and the following the formal his command with distribution. Hamilton is command with distribution, and nothing the following the fo